

詩歌選集第 551 首

551 【從伯利恒我們動身】

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(一) 從伯利恒我們動身，學習 耶穌的忠貞，跟著祂要完全歸神，雖然臉上滿泪痕；因為馬槽那樣寒陋，并非我們所愛視；但是脚須與祂同走，如果手要接賞賜。

(二) 經拿撒勒，這條道路，我們越走越窄小，多年勞碌無人領悟，常受羞辱，常無聊。但神借此教訓我們：如此苦難是因為，僕人不能大于主人，故 當與祂同流泪。

(三) 經加利利，我們見祂被人厭棄、被人詛；祂路豈非走錯了嗎？不然那有許多苦？不！不！這段雖然崎嶇，祂仍前進平安過；我們若要同祂高舉， 也得前進不畏禍。

(四) 隨後就在客西馬尼，園中 孤單受磨煉，撒但全軍都來攻逼，這樣光景真難遣！但是我們并不失敗，因有天使來服事，并說： “ 應當注目賞賚，爭 戰不過此一時。”

(五) 十架到了！因為所有忠魂都當經加略；我們在此同祂蒙羞，不肯自憐，不退却；因為不過一臬時候，我們如此感苦痛；將來見祂，一切憂愁，要消在祂笑容中。

(六) 隨到墳墓，親友環泣，知道已經無希望；

(親愛旅伴世人對你，是否算為已經亡？) 我們從此與祂同升，遠離屬地的追求，心裏

歡然失去世人所謂生命和富有。

(七) 我們努力向竿而前，日近一日仍追隨；我們已經仿佛能見天城四射的光輝；我們已經隱約可聞天樂悠揚的清音；耶穌在彼迎接我們，要慰百創的這心。

(八) 不過，再過幾裏，朋友！腿要不酸，身不累，不再有罪、不再有憂，主要擦乾你眼淚；聽祂正用柔聲說道：“勿恐，勿餒，仍力前，因為也許明朝未到，旅程就已到終點。”

(1) Via Bethlehem we journey, We whose hearts on God are set; Babelike souls of Jesus learning, While our cheeks with tears are wet; For the manger and the stable Are not pleasant to our eyes, But our feet must follow Jesus, If our hands would grasp the prize.

(2) Via Nazareth! the pathway Narrows still as on we go, Years of toil none understanding, Yet God teaches us to know That the servant is not greater Than the Lord, who thro' long years Hid Himself from this world's glory, Follow Him! Count not the tears.

(3) Via Galilee, we see Him! Stones are hurled, and curses hissed By the men who gather round Him, Has He not the pathway missed? No! unharmed the Savior passes, And this rough bit of the way We must travel, since like Jesus, Nothing can our purpose stay.

(4) Via too, the awful anguish Of the hours beneath the trees, Where the hosts of Satan linger, Awful hours of anguish these! Yet we fail not, for God's angels Minister to us, and say, "Look, beloved, at the glory, Conflict is but for a day!"

(5) Then the Cross! for via Calvary Every royal soul must go; Here we draw the veil, for Jesus Only can the pathway show; "If we suffer with Him," listen, Just a little, little while, And the memory will have faded In the glory of His smile!

(6) Then the grave, with dear ones weeping, Knowing that all life has fled;

(Fellow-pilgrims, art thou numbered With the men the world calls dead?) Thence we rise, and live with Jesus, Throned

above the world's mad strife. Gladly forfeiting forever, All that worldlings count as life.

(7) On we press! and yonder gleaming, Nearing every day, we see The great walls of that fair city, God has built for such as we; And we catch the tender music Of the choirs that sing of One Who once died to have us with Him In His kingdom, on the throne.

(8) Just a few more miles, beloved! And our feet shall ache no more; No more sin, and no more sorrow, Hush thee, Jesus went before; And I hear Him sweetly whispering, "Faint not, fear not, still press on, For it may be ere tomorrow, The long journey will be done."

M.E. Barber